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# Fear and Sunlight



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## Chapter 1 by Benslacks

Sunlight streamed in through the boarded up window, illuminating patches of the terrified man. A hand; fingernails crusted with old blood, gripping a bare knee like a frozen claw. A shoulder; bruised almost to black, heaving in response to heavy, panicked breathing. An eye; sparkling with intelligence, but creased with growing exhaustion. The night had ended with the new sun chasing away the shadows, but the fear remained. The fear would keep him alive.

## Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



His adrenaline began to come down within the hour, and with his, his pain. He was getting used to these old injuries.

His last fight with the Ferret could have easily been his last. He grabbed a roll of gauze and wrapped it tightly around his shoulder, snipping it with his overgrown fingernails.

Had long had they been on polarizing sides? And how long would the Ferret keep him on his toes? One day, their crimes would be forgiven, but for now...

Johannesburg grabbed the gun and tucked it in his pocket. He had seen a town about one hundred paces from here.

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And he needed money.

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